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Doctry.

Views not a realm so bountiful and feir, Nor heather the spirit of parer air ;

Adearer, sweeter spot than all the rest,
Where man, creation's tyrant, casts aside
His sword and sceptre, pageantry and pride,
While in his softened looks benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, brother, friend

An angel-guard of loves and graces lie ; Around her kness domestic duties meet. And fireside pleasures gambol at her feet. Where shall that land, that spot of earth be found?

BEAUTIFUL IPITAPH. In a grave-yard, in England, may be foun the following; on a comb-stone over four infant "Beld inddelity, turn pale and die— Beneath this stone four sleeping infants lie; Say, are they lost or saved? death's by sin, they sinned, for they are here; heaven's by work, in heaven they can't appear. Ab, reason, how deprayed!

Miscellancous.

Mormonism Progressive.

The vital air of every popular delusion i progress. An ism soon wearies the eye, unless tinted with the varied hues which rapid change—called progress—lend to it. Let it stand still, it soon stagnates. Made to assume new phrases, new forms, new developments, its existence is spun out until ingenuity failed to furnish further aliment,

ing moral crisis in the Mormon comproaching moral crisis in the Mormon com-munity. This is being hastened no doubt by the physical suffering at Salt Lake City. It is plain that Brigham Young is losing his hold upon the people, and as their num-bers increase his weakness becomes more and more apparent. The late tenor of Young's sermons and exhortations, as pub-lished in the Desert News. show, although he is the "Lion of the Lord" that it, is, no he is the "Lion of the Lord," that it is no less true with him than with other kings-

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." To ward off this crisis, and postpone his the purpose of directing attention from the growing despotism of his rule, and the restlessness of the mass of the people under it. The burden of the exhortations of the faithful in the priesthood, is the divine appointment of Young and his undoubted title as

successor of the Apostles.

President Kimball, in a discourse of the 29th of June, at Salt Lake City, made the respect due to Young's authority a promi-nent feature. We make some extracts:

THE PEG GOD MADE. On account of the breeze that is playing beneath this shade, Brother Brigham thought I had better put on my hat; but I never feel as though I wanted to wear my hat when he is present. I consider that the master should wear his hat, or hang it on the peg that God made for it, which is his head, of course.

THE SUCCESSION DOWN. Did not Peter, James and John ordain Joseph Smith our Prophet? They did. And Joseph Smith called and ordained Brother Brigham, Brother Heber, Brother Parley, and others, enough to make twelve Apostles. Thus you see that there is always a governing principle in the Church upon the earth; there is always a Presidency, three who represent the Deity here on the earth. Just think of your position: you have heard the teachings and instructions of President Young, and his instructions are the words of God to us, and I know that every man and woman in this Church who rejects his testimony, and the testimony of God his Father. I know that inst as well as I know that I see your faces

It is for Brother Brigham to do the will of Joseph, and for Joseph to do the will of Peter, for Peter to do the will of Jesus, and for Jesus to do the will of his Father. That is the chain that reaches from heaven to earth, and do you not understand that it is so? If you will keep hold of that chain, and keep your hands strongly fastened in the links, you can reach into the vail. But you must hold on firm and fast to the cable; why !- because there is an anchor at the end of the cable, and that cable fast to the ship, so that it is made sure at both ends. That is the way it is in a ship, and it is so with the kingdom of God.

JOE SMITH IN THE SPIRIT LAND. My feelings are for you to learn to follow our leader, our prophet, our President. He will be our President in eternity, and Joseph is his President and will counsel him, and you need not trouble yourselves, but do as you are told, and you will obtain salvation and go into the celestial glory.
You will then dwell in the same glory with
Joseph, with father Smith, with the Aposties and Saints; and by taking such a course not one of you will fall, and I know it.

I believe that Joseph has got the Church organized in the spirit world, and that he calls and sends the elders to preach the

gospel to spirits in prison. KIMBALL ON BULLY BROOKS.

Thousands of the world, with large herds of cattle and much substance, are fleeing to California and Oregon to escape the troubles, but they will be caught in the spare.

[President B. Young—They will, and they will fall into the pit.] The road on the plains is full of emigrants of that class, and

way here.

There is squally times in the East; they have got so that they cannot really stand it, without drubbing each other with canes.

I do firmly believe that our bread has been blest and multiplied this season, for I

ry to sustain the people.

Angels are ministering Angels are ministering spirits, and do you suppose that they will see this people want? Do you suppose that my Father will sit upon his throne and see us starve? No, no more than he suffered his servant Elijah to starve. He then inspired a bird to carry meat to his servant Elijah, and

Did he not cause manna to come from heaven! Yes, and there is plenty more on

I am telling the truths of God, and I am one with Brother Brigham, and I can bear testimony to him and of him, and our testimony is as good as that of Peter, or of John. Brother Brigham and I once srarted

travel with sixteen dollars and fifty cents, and in five hundred miles we paid out eighty two dollars, and had some money left when we got to the end of our journey. Do you not suppose that we believe in angels and holy beings having visited us on those oc-casions? Cannot angels furnish saints with money? Our wants were supplied, and we are witnesses of the fact, and we still live, and shall continue to live and bear

testimony to this generation.

The Desert News publishes a sermon delivered by Young. By this sermon it would appear that Young proposes to introduce into Mormonism something akin to spiritualism, and hence of course the need of a new revolation. "Living Oracles" having fallen into disrepute, written revela-tions are demanded. The editor says:

A WRITTEN REVELATION. In the midst of the steady and strong light constantly streaming upon the people from the Living Oracles, and amid a great er or less disregard of what has been re- that pole?" vealed, there are many who are constantly craving written revelations. That class, it is presumable, will highly gratify and edi-fy themselves in the perusal and study of the following letter by our President, and instructions therein contained, for it is lot."

We extract from Young's sermon:

ONCE A PROPHET ALWAYS A PROPHET. If a man is called to be a prophet, and the gift of rophecy is poured upon him, though he afterwards actually defies the power of God and turns away from the hoy commendments, that man will continue n his gift and will prophecy lies. He will made false prophecies, yet

will do it by the spirit of prophecy; he will feel that he is a prophet, and can prophecy, but he does it by another spirit and power than that which was given him of the Lord.

ETERNITY LOCATED.

Here is time, where is eternity? It here, just as much as anywhere in all the expanse of space; a measured space of time only a part of eternity. THE SPIRIT LAND.

When our spirits leave our bodies whe do they go to! They do not pass out of the organization of this earth on which we leve. You read in the Bible that when the spirit leaves the body it goes to God who gave it. Now tell me where God is not, if you please; you cannot. But where is the spirit world! It is incorporated within this celestial system. It is right here. Do the good and evil spirits go to-gether? Yes, they do. Do they both in-habit one kingdom? Yes, they do.

LIVING OUT OF DOORS.

We may enquire where is the spirits dwell that the devil has power over? They dwell anywhere. If you could see, and would walk over many parts of North America, you would see millions and millions of the spirits of those who have been slain upon this continent. Could you see spirits of devils? Yes, and that is all there is of them. They have been depriv-ed of bodies, and that constitutes the curse; that is to say, speaking after the manner of men, you shall be wanderers on the earth, you have got to live out of doors, all the time you live.

SPHERES IN THE SPIRIT LAND. We have no time to spend foolishly, for we have just as much on our hands as we can possibly do, to keep pace with that portion of our brethren who have gone in-

to the other room. to the other room.

And when we have passed into the sphere where Joseph is, there is still another department, and then another, and then another, and then another, and so on, to an eternal progression in exaltation and eter-nal lives. This is the exaltation I am looking for.

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO CHARITY.—A few years ago a gentleman who had made a fortune at the South and retired to the quiet of private life at Nyack one of our lovely Hudson river villages, had his sympathies enlisted by reading some of the accounts of misery in the Five Points of New York, and the labors of Mr. Pease as a missionary, came to visit the House of Industry established there, and was so well satisfied that he left his check for \$100 .-Subsequent he made a donation of \$2,000 to the House, out of his abundance; and now we are informed that, by his will, has left the munificent sum of \$20,000 to the Institution, and \$5,000 for the personal benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Pease.

A LARGE FLOCK .- Mr. McConnell, Sangamon county, Illinois, has the largest flock of sheep in the United States. It numbers, 21,000, and all of the choicest

Why is the letter E like a child's first sin? Because it is the beginning of THE GREASED POLE,

Ezekel Philot was born in America, mewhere near the head waters of the obscot, and when he arrived at the age of nineteen, he had 'got his growth,' and

Zeke was bound for Bosting with a load of genuine apple sass, and he expected ere he returned to make a slight commotion, if not more, in the great metropolis The old mare was harnessed, and in the course of time Zeke and his load arrived in Bosting, where the 'sasses' were disposed of to good advantage, and with seven-ty-five dollars in his pockets, our hero beran to look around to see the 'sights.'

"Hel-low," exclaimed Zeke, as he stop sed one morning before a blazing placard which adorned one of the brick walls in Ing Alley; 'wat'n tarnation's that !-A Golden Ladder-a road to Fort-u-n-e-

Zeke went to decypher the reading be neath and gradually obtained the intelli-gence that, on the Back Bay, there was to be a pole twenty feet high, ou the top of which the proprietor would place a prize of \$200, to be retained by any one who could obtain it. Chances three dollars.

"Wal, tew hundred dollars is some pun-

kins, soliloquised Zeke. I've clum sompooty skinny trees in my time. I'll jes

Mr. Ezekial Philpot found his way to the spot where the people had already began to collect around the Golden Lad-"Hel-low," exclaimed Zeke, as he cam

up, "where is the chap wot keeps this ere with a red nose and pimpled chin, who occupied a chair near the pole: "do you want to try a chance? Walk up gentle-

men-only three dollars, who-" "Hole on ole feller," interrupted Zeke tew hundred dollars in that bag up't top o'

"Certainly." "An' if I kin get it its mine?" "You can have a chance for three dol-

"Xactly. Wal, now there's yer three we know that every saint will profit by the dollars, an' neow here goes for the hull

> upon terra firma. Zeke looked at his hands again, trowsers. Then looked at his hands again, Tiffany & Co.'s, a piece of jewelry, price trowsers. Then looked at his hands again, \$1,800, for presentation to a lady. Mr. and rasing them to his nose while a deep, \$1,800, for presentation to a lady. long smell set his doubts and queries at Tiffany, however, says that this and other

"The d-1! hog's fat, by hokey! A loud laugh from the crowd soon bro't Zeke to his senses, and convinced him that he was sold. But ere he could find his tongue again, an old salt, about three sheets in the wind, paid for his chance and essayed to climb the pole. The sailor hug-ged and tugged, get half way up and then slid. The crowd laughed again, but this time their attention was turned from Zeke to the aspirant, and after remaining a moment in a sort of a brown study, our hero slipped away, remarking to the red nos-ed man, that he 'was goin' to get 3 dollars more, and then he'd be danged if he didn's

In an hour, Zeke was again upon the

"Neow, ole feller," said he to the me that took the entrance money, 'I want to jest try that ere thing wunst more, an' I want you to understand that I shall jest take off my shews."

"Got nothing in your stockings?" sugested the red nosed man. "Nothin' but my feet," returned Zeke as he planted thirteen inches of flesh and

ones in the lap of querist.

Zeke put up his three dollars, and minu coat and 'shews' he grasped the pole.— Slowly, yet steadily, he crept up from the ground. He hugged like a blood sucker to a greased pole, and by degrees he neared the top. His hand was within a few feet of the bag of dollars, and he stopped to get breath. One more lift and then the prize was within grasp. Zeke Slid to the earth with two hundred dollars!

"Thar! I know'd I could do it. haint clum spruce and white maple all my days for nothin'! Good bye, folks, an' ef you ever come down east, jes give us

Zeke left the crowd in wonder and mad the best of his way to the stable. He shut the door of the shed, and pulling up his trowsers, he untied from the inside of each knee one half the steel toothed leather of his old horse card. "Well, old Dobbin," said Zeke patting

the mare affectionately on the back, while he held the pieces of old card leather in his hand, the scattering teeth of which had been filed sharp, 'I rather guess I kin afford to buy you a new keard now."

ANCIENT CHURCHES IN PHILADELPHIA. —The oldest church in Philadelphia is the Gloria Dei, which was erected in 1700, on the same site as its predecessor, which was built of logs, and served the double purpose of a place of worship and a defence against the Indians. Christ Church is where Washington and Franklin worshipped. It was also at first a log building. The present edifice was finished in 1753. Its chime of eight bells was brought by Capt. Bud-den from England free of freight, and, in compliment to him, rang out a joyous peal on his arrival. The good "Quueen Anne" presented part of the communion service in 1708.

WOLF TENDING SHEEP .- A gentleman esiding thirty miles west of San Antonio. Texas, has a live wolf, eight months old, which attends to his stock of sheep in the same manner as a shepherd's dog, going out with them in the morning and returning when young, and has been trained with the

The Splendor of Crime. We find in a New York paper the follow-ing sketch of the fashionable life of Hun-

tington, before his arrest: And now Huntington is in the tombs. His trial will make work for the lawyers. and attract a good deal of public attention. It will be nice legal point whether the lodging these notes as collaterial security ntamount to uttering them. The penalty for each offence may be seven years in the State prison, and if convicted on all, he would require to live as long as

the Toombs is richly carpeted and furnished. His wife's carriage drives down daily, and her care and the stoops forward, as if to let the blast drive over her head. Ha! Ha!" gredation of his position weigh down his spirits. As an instance of his extravagance even now, it is said that after dining a day

or two ago he sent up to Tompson's for fruit, and paid as high as \$5 for five pears. the proceeds of these extensive forgeries? We have given an inkling of the extrava-gance of this man, which sufficiently indicates his character in that respect, and we have no doubt that within the last two years he has been able to squander all the money that he raised by the means we have described. He owned two houses Twenty-second street, costing probably some \$25,000. These were furnished regardless of expense. In one of these he resided with his family; in the other, not a block distance, he maintained in grand style a lady of beauty and accomplish-He was fond of showy equipages and fine

It was usual to see his lady driving two in hand, and himself driving a simular team, side by side. He kept open house for all his friends, and gave them the use of his whole establishment. He rarely dined at home, but generally at some of the fashionable restaurants, with some fashionable ladies. At the watering-places his lady outshone all others in the splendor of her diamonds. It is said that on the very day of his arrest she had sent up his shirt sleeves, and giving a powerful to his office, from Niagara or Saratoga, a leap, he grasped the pole about ten feet from the ground. A single second, not longer, he staid there, and then, slid back terra firma. Zeke looked at his it. We received the other day a commu-

> extravagant tastes and habits imply it need not be wondered what became of the pro-

> ceeds of the forgeries. Huntington, like many other people New York, was determined to live like a prince-no matter who should eventually ave to foot the bill. Even now, when the crash that was to be expected has come, and when he can reasonably look for no other fate than that of a felon, he he does not lose his recklessness, his indifference. He eats his fine dinners and drinks his costly wines in his little cell in the Tombs with as much gusto as when he played the part of grand seigneur in Twenty-second street. And even there the calamity that has befallen the household does not seem to press heavily upon them. There is the same "so und of revelry by night," as in times when he was flourishing in Wall street. But the re-ac-tion cannot fail to come after the giddy excitement of such a life. It is sad to conemplate the end of such a life. It is sad to contemplate the end of such a brief career of dissipation. The wealth which his wife supposed, perhaps to be inexhausti-ble, will not save him from the degredation of a convict's life. A young man, of good address and pleasing manners, he might have lived a life of usefulness, and onesty became wealthy, as he desired; but he could not resist the temptation of getting rich in a hurry, and the end will e a miserable existence in Sing Sing Prison. There is a moral in Huntington's career for all classes of our citizens.

The Little Fejee Girls.

One morning, while sitting at breakfast, says Mrs. Collis, of Fejee, in Africa, we heard a great clatter of children's voices outside the house. On my going to learn the cause, I found a newly-arrived party of seven little girls, of the ages, perhaps, of betwen five and seven years, who had walked a distance of four miles from one of the country towns, each bearing her burden of bread-fruit to buy a "First Reading Book." I soon brought the seven books; and, when getting the bread-fruit counted, one merry little girl set five large ones before me. Four was the price; so these I took, and gave her back the other. The last who came forward was a little timid girl, who and only brought three bread-fruits, and, indeed, they looked as much as she could carry; but the book could not be bought of June next. It is now approaching comwith those; they were to be sold for four.
The girl who had one over stepped up again
as quickly as before, and give it to the litthe child who was in need. This settled firmly the hilt of the drawn and supportibe the business, and off they went in high sword, while the left arm, half raised

Now, the secret of their wish to obtain these books was this: those children who ive far from the mission station and cannot attend school every day, form schools in their own towns, under the care of naer ready to come to me—to use their own words—to get wise. May not little English chirdren learn a lesson from the conduct of these Fejee girls?

Weep."

The cold winds whistled and whirled and small to shiver at his keen and searching roughness. Little Bettie Moore was standing by the window, wrapped to the chin in a large shawl, looking out into the street at the passers by. In the room behind her burned a large fire, and her little brother was rolling on the rug before it, brother was rolling on the rug before it, on an, he would require to live as long as old Parr to serve out his term. In the meantime he seems to be quite indifferent to his situation. When Officer Bowyer informed him that he came to arrest him, he coolly walked up to the mantelpiece, took up a match, lit the cigar which he had in his mouth, and walked out with the officer in apparent unconcern. His cell at

ly, and her care supplies him with sump-tuous fare. He has his champagne and his Havanas, and don't seem to let the dewards the glowing fire.

"Oh, George, will you believe it? a ma s coming with a little coffin in his arms! There, he has placed it on the stone stepat the gate, and is looking so sad: I'll run lown to the door and ask him if I can do anything for him:" and forgeting the cold, little Bettie ran down the stairs, and swinging open the front door, rushed out to the

ent, and then, dropping his head on the lid of the coffin, burst into an agony of tears. What a scene! The little, finelyclad child, and the rough, half-dressed man, weeping together over that small unvarnish-

"God bless you, little miss; sure it mus that you are an angel that God has sent to feel for the poor and broken-hearted. May the spirit of her that's in this coffin attend you, and shield you from evil."

"Is it your little girl?" asked Bettie.

"Well, you can meet her again when you die, if you'll be good. Mamma says we'll meet our little burried sister in heaven if we love God, and tell the truth, and do to others as we would have them do to us. Oh, I'm so sorry for you," she continued, almost choked with sobs, "but you'll try to meet your little girl in beaven, won't you?" "I will, with God's help," said the man, looking at the child through his moistened

for me, little lady?" "Yes, sir; I'll pray for you every night before I go to bed? and if you'll come to —— church on Sunday, you'll hear our good minister pray for you? he always prays

"God bless you, little darling? I'll to - church, for your sake? good bye! Run into the house f it's cold for the like child's coffin and resumed his journey. Alas! alas! for friendless poverty, that must, unheeded and alone, bear its own loved to the yawning and repulsive grave! Yet, thank God that there are mothers who each their children how to go to heaven? that there are ministers who never forget to pray for the bereaved and afflicted. Yes. thank God that there are children who remember, and can repeat, the lessons taught them. The poor, sorrow-stricken man did go to —— church, the minister did pray for him, and he finally joined the church, and died at last in hope of re-union with is lost babe. Siamese Fruits.

A correspondent of the Pennsylvania Inmirer, writing from on board the United tates steamer San Jacinto, at Hong Kong, thus describes the principal fruits he me with during the stay of the vessel in the Siamese waters:

"Siam produces the finest fruits of the East in profusion. The pine apple, the nangostein, the banana, the mange, the ichse, the cocon-nut, the dhurien, the ramootan, and several others whose names have forgotten abound in great plenty, and are of the finest quality. The mangosten s the most delicious; its refined delicacy of flavor is unsurpassed. For beauty o appearance, when opened, it is unrivalled.

An outer shell encloses five or seven pits of a snow white color, which form a beautiful contrast with the rich red of the shell It may be emphatically styled the ladies fruit. The dhurian is of large size and disgusting odor, that of sulphuretted hydro gen. It is of a rich creamy consistence, but the odor is so repulsive that only long perseverance can make one appreciate and like it, and when once the evasion is conquered the desire for it becomes a strong passion. The Maley will undergo any pri-vation, part with house, wife, children, and all that man holds most dear, to gratify his appetite for this fruit. The fruit is not good until the tree producing it is about twenty years old; and although they might be increased in number by planting, yet they are loth to take the trouble to do it. Each tree produces but five or six dhuriens. No man in the East plants acorns that oaks may grow for posterity."

A Statue of General Warren is t be inaugurated on Bunker Hill on the 17th pletion. The figure will nore than life size, standing erect, with the chest thrown out, the right hand grasping rests lightly on his breast, with the hand turned outward and partly open, and the head is raised, with the count

U. S. PENSION OFFICE. The number tive teach rs. A se'st number of these, when they are able f sead well, come to us, for September, was 2,500; examined, or reone day in a week, so be further taught examined, 15,483; allowed, 6,286; war-The above-named little girls were not content with the teaching they got in their own schools, but wished to have books to The total number of applications received, read at home, that they might be the soon- is 258,800; allowed 173,800; warrants

"Weep with those that Dress in the Thirteenth Sale of a Slave -- Incident Century. The writers of the thirteenth and four-

upon one tradesman for such different articularly, the mulatress in question, and be were subdivided formerly than at peesent, obtain her, but all of them, with Edward of Westminister is ordered to give

the latest advices from Paris, there is a prospect of an additional slice of Algeria coming under the dominion of France.—

The following is an extract from a Paris should be deprived of her child.

"Marshal Randon has left Algiers to assume the command of the expedition des-tined to operate against the Kabyles. In gentleman with whom she was Algiers the prevailing sentiment now is past one of our fashionable churches,—that the Kabylia must be subdued at once "See!" pointing to a lady who was entering and forever. 'With the exception of the actual precipices,' say an occasional correspondent of the Times, writing from Algiers, this Kabylia is all rich, cultivated land, covered with olive trees and corn fields.—
Even the precipices are convertable, for the French believe rich mineral crops may be obtained from them. A little nation of 700,000 souls possess some millions of acres for relieving the poor. This made me of the very best land in all Africa, watered by three rivers, and teeming with rich har- he told him of what he had seen, giving vests. This little nation comes within two me also a description of the lady, and score leagues of Algiers, and cuts off the province of Algiers from that of Constan-lady had a charitable heart. ine, stepping French engineers from taking their levels for the railway between Algiers and Philippeville, driving people who wish to travel by land to go South into the Sahara in order to get to the province of Constantine. Can anything be more impudent or absurd? More seriously speaking, and with India in our memory, is it in the course of human events that the French should have the power to subdue this country, and should resist the temptations? The ineabitants, who are of the Berber race, gave the Romans no little trouble, and they are still an enemy to be feared; but it is not expected that they will offer any pro-

tracted resistance to the French f From the Moniteur Algerieu we learn that the expeditionary force has already obtained some advantages over the Kabyles, and that several sheiks have sent in their sub-

The Man who loved Fun.

The story is familiar of a man who took assage in a flat boat from Concinnati bound to New Orleans. He passed many dreary listless days on his way down the Ohio and Mississippi, and seemed to be desponding for the want of exercise. Superficially be was quiet and inoffensive, paroically, he was perfectly good natured and kindly disposed. In course of time the craft upon which

he was passenger put into Napoleon, in the State of Arkansas, for groceries. At the moment, there was a general fight extend-ing "all along the front of the town," which at that time consisted of a single house. The unhappy passenger, after fighting and jerking his feet up and down, as if he were walking on red hot bricks, turned up

o a "used up" spectator and observed: "Stranger, is this a free fight?" The reply was prompt and to the point. "It is; and if you wish to go in, don't

tand on ceremony." The wayfarer "did go in," and in les The wayfarer "did go in," and in less time h in we can relate the circumstances, he dog took pity upon him, and licked his was litterally "chawed up." Grouping his way down to the flat, his hair gone, his eyes closed, his lips swollen, and his face Spin generally "mapped out," he sat himself with spirit, to speak with spirit, means on down upon a chickencoop, and soliliquized ly to act rashly and to act indiscreetly.

my word, it's a lively place, and the only one at which I have had any fun since I

left home."

Insensible as the man was to his wounds and bruises, we think we once met with a more striking example of a "half horse, half aligator," fellow, who by some accident, was cut up he common accident, and the common accident, and the common accident, and the common accident, and the common accident. was cut up by some twenty dirk knife wounds at least, some of which, according to his statement, "reached into the hollow. On our sympathising with his deplorable condition, he cut us short, by remarking-

"Stranger, don't be alarmed about these few scratches-It'e got mighty healing

A HARD DISTINCTION.—A small speci-nen of Humanity was dubbed "the little ascal." A tall friend once volunteered to

The New Orleans Bulletin, of the 20th pest of rudeness, defying the protection of cloaks and comforters, and causing large extravagance and luxury of dresses and saloon, we noticed at one of the auction fashions at that period. As this has at all times afforded matter of satire and adjust fewer than fifty-two complete suits of cloth of gold. This costly material, which is in her eyes, but they assumed an expression scarcely now an article of European con- which indicated that she felt some anxiety sumption, though in considerable use among in regard to the result of the sale, which is am too lazy to come and look; if you'll the splendid barbarians of the East, is men-tell me it will do just as well." And with tioned in one of the close rolls for 1244, a thousand dollars, the excitement became when Edward, the son of Otho, is commanded to buy a cape of red silk, with a broad orfrais, well embroidered with gold, or to have one made in all haste if he cannot find ment shout of 'Turn him out?' "Turn him out." have one made in all haste if he cannot and one to buy. In 1204, King John sends greeting to Reginald of Cornhill, directing him to allow the lady, the Queen, his wife, to have a fur of meniver, a small brass pot, and eight towels, the cost of which should was that the woman had been freed by her be repaid at the Exchequer. An order owner, and had earned money to buy her les seems to indicate how much less trades a very valuable servant, several persons to In a close roll, dated November 2d. 1252, ception, had pledged the mother that they Edward of Westminister is ordered to give would not bid against her, and they honordirections, without delay, for a cloth to be ably kept their faith. It was the conduct made twelve feet in length, and six feet in of this one, who was b'iding against the bredth, the field to be studded with pearls, mother, which so excited and exasperated and on all parts of the cloth to be designs the crowd on the occasion. The man made from the Old and New Testament. Philip good his escape; fortunately so for him, Luvel is referred to for more particular di-we think, as we heard sundry expressions rections, but no intimation is given of the about "Lynching," &c., as the crowd came purpose for which this splendid cloth was back to talk over the matter. The mother intended. was so much affected by the joy of having FRANCE ABOUT TO HELP HERSELF TO child, that she swooned away and was car-SLICE OF TERRITORY .- According to ried out of the saloon. We may add that

"Wealthy! wealthy! Charitable heart! My dear sir, she carries all she owns on her back, except her lap-dog. Charitable!— Yes! A poor child came shivering, and asked almes; the maid stated the case to the

help her. Tell her we have nothing to give her now." Bridget was going down stairs to send the little girl away as hungry as when she came, but she was wanted. "Bridget, poor Toby's sick; he has no appetite. I fear I shall loose the little brute. Here is a half dollar, take it and buy him a chicken. I think if it is nicely cocked he may relish it."

Random Gems.

Fortune sometimes is heaped up like the now, and like the snow melts and thaws to nothing again.

A pleasant wife is a rainbow in the sky,

when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests. The pride of position in society causes nore anxiety, more heart aches, and more

severe toil, than the necessaries of life. We should be cautions how we indulge in the feeling of a virtuous indignation. It is the handsome brother of anger and ha-

It was a proverb among the Greeks, that a flaterer that lifts you up to the clouds, has the same motive as the eagle when he raises the tortoise in the airwishes to gain something by your fall.

It is impossible to love one in whose truthfulness we cannot confide; or to slight whose words, and purposes, and actions One of the strongest rebukes upon the

meanness of human nature ever conceived was in the picture of the rich man refus Spirit is a very fashionable word; to act with spirit, to speak with spirit, means on-

An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions; he is hot nor timid. Reputation may be the reward of medi-

Punkett one day met a friend in the street who said to him, "Well, you see 's prediction has come true." "In-deed!" replied Plunkett; "I always knew

augur." The Underground Railroad appears to be doing a large business. A report of the Albany (N. Y.) Vigilance Committee—colored—states that between the 12th of Sept., 1855, and the 15th of July, 1856, a period or ten months, 287 fugitive sla passed through that city on their way

he was a bore, but I didn't know he was an